

Fermilab Singers

Summer Concert

7th July 2004

**Cantate Domino
Iustorum Animae
Loch Lomond
Drink To Me Only
Notre Père
As torrents in summer
The Lamb
Bogoróditse Djévo
Deep Purple
The Way You Look Tonight**

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)
Willam Byrd (1543-1623)
Trad. Scots song
Anon (c.1770)
Frank Martin (1890-1974)
Edward Elgar (1857-1934)
John Taverner (b. 1944)
Arvo Pärt (b.1935)
Peter de Rose (1900-1953)
Jerome Kern (1885-1945)

About the Fermilab Singers

The Fermilab Singers is a group of about 20-25 people who enjoy singing four-part harmony. The group practices every Wednesday at noon for an hour in the Auditorium. We give concerts for the Fermilab community at least twice a year.

Members

Soprano

Jen Adelman-McCarthy
Mary Pat Fisk
Susan Kayser
Jen Nahn
Hannah Newfield-Plunkett
Sherry Nicklaus
Michelle Reschke
Karen Webb Owen
Mayling Wong

Tenor

Terry Hart
Mady Newfield
Michiel Sanders

Alto

Cristina Galea
Anne Heavey
Anne Lucietto
Caroline Milstene
Natalia Ratnikova
Heide Schneider
Nicole

Bass

Kip Bishofberger
Art Kreymer
Stephen Pordes
Rob Plunkett
Brian Yanny

Responsible Parties and Duties

Music Director and Founder - Stephen Pordes

Music Director Pro Tempore (Jan-Jul 2004) - Tamsin Edwards

Assistant Music Director - Brian Yanny (and Stephen Pordes, currently)

Accompanist - Brian Yanny (and Kip Bishofberger, currently)

President - Anne Heavey

Treasurer - Jen Adelman-McCarthy

Publicity Director - Anne Lucietto

Membership/Participant Requirements

Any Fermilab employee, user, DOE employee at Fermilab or employee of an approved contractor, or adult family members of the above, may join. There is no audition, and no requirement to be able to read music. We do expect members to be capable of learning musical parts and singing in tune. We do not collect dues; our director supplies a large portion of the music, but members may provide music from their personal collections, from online sources, or purchase it.

If you like to sing, please JOIN OUR GROUP! To join or to get more information, just come to a rehearsal, or contact Anne Heavey (aheavey@fnal.gov, 840-8039) or any member.

Our website is at **<http://www.fnal.gov/orgs/choir/>**

Cantate Domino - Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Cantate Domino canticum novum:
cantate et benedicite nomini ejus.

Quia mirabilia fecit:
cantate et exsultate et psalite,
psalite in cithara et voce psalmi:
quia mirabilia fecit.

Sing ye to the Lord a new song,
sing and bless His name.

For He has worked wonders:
sing and exult and make music,
strike the lyres and let voices sing,
for He has worked wonders.

Iustorum Animae - Willam Byrd (1543-1623)

Iustorum animae in manu Dei sunt,
et non tanget illos tormentum mortis.

Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori;
illi autem sunt in pace.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and there shall no torment touch them.

In the sight of the unwise they seem to die;
but they are in peace.

Loch Lomond - Trad. Scots song. Words: att. to Lady John Douglas Scott (1810-1900)

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus

O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me an' my true love we'll never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond.

Where in deep purple hue, the Highland hills we view,
An' the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

The wee birdies sing an' the wild flowers spring,
An' in sunshine the water lies sleepin':
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again,
Though the waeful may cease frae their weepin'.

Drink To Me Only - Anon (c.1770). Words: Ben Jonson (1572-1637)

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not look for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sup,
I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much honouring thee
As giving it a hope, that there
It could not withered be.
But thou thereon didst only breathe,
And send'st it back to me;
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear,
Not of itself, but thee.

Notre Père - Frank Martin (1890-1974)

Notre Père qui es aux cieux,
que Ton Nom soit sanctifié,
que Ton regne vienne,
que Ta volonté soit faite

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done,

sur la terre comme au ciel.
Donne-nous aujourd'hui notre pain quotidien,
pardonne-nous nos offenses,
comme nous pardonnons à ceux qui nous ont offensés.
Ne nous induis point en tentation
mais délivre-nous du mal.

On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.

As torrents in summer - Edward Elgar (1857-1934). Words by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882)

As torrents in summer,
Half-dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, though the
Sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling
Far off at their fountains;

So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining!

The Lamb - John Taverner (b. 1944). Words by William Blake (1757-1827)

Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing, woolly, bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee,
 Little Lamb, I'll tell thee;
 He is called by thy name,
 For he calls himself a Lamb.
 He is meek, and he is mild;
 He became a little child.
 I, a child, and thou a lamb,
 We are called by his name.
 Little lamb, God bless thee!
 Little lamb, God bless thee!

Bogoróditse Djévo - Arvo Pärt (b.1935)

_____, _____,
 _____,
 _____;

 - _____,

Rejoice, O virgin Mary,
 full of grace,
 the Lord is with thee:
 blessed art thou amongst women,
 and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
 for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls.

Deep Purple - Peter de Rose (1900-1953). Words: Mitchell Parish (1900-1993). Arrangement: Andrew Carter (b. 1939).

When the deep purple falls over sleepy garden walls,
 And the stars begin to flicker in the sky,
 Through the mist of a memory you wander back to me,
 breathing my name with a sigh,

In the still of the night once again I hold you tight,
 Tho' you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams
 And as long as my heart will beat,
 Lover we'll always meet
 Here in my deep purple dreams.

The Way You Look Tonight - Jerome Kern (1885-1945). Words: Dorothy Fields (1905-1974)

Someday when I'm all alone,
And the world is sad,
I will feel aglow just thinking of you,
And the way you look tonight.

Oh but you're lovely
With your cheek so soft
And your smile so warm,
There is nothing for me but to love you.
Just the way you look tonight.

With each smile your tenderness grows,
Tearing my heart apart,
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose
Touches my foolish heart

Lovely...never never change,
Keep that breathless charm,
Won't you please arrange it 'cos I love you,
Just the way you look tonight.